

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Somethin' Stupid.

Words and Music: C. Carson Parks.

Moderately slow

mf

mp

F *F6* *Fmaj7* *F*

I know I stand in line un-til you think you have the time to spend an
prac-tice ev-'ry day to find 3 some cle-ver lines to say to make the

Gm7 *C9* *Gm7* *C9* *Gm7* *C7*

eve-nin' with me. And if we go some place to dance, I
mean-ing come through. But then I think I'll wait un-til the

Gm7 *C7* *Fmaj7* *F6*

know that there's a chance you won't be leav-in' with me.
eve-nin' gets late and I'm a lone with you.






Then af - ter - wards we drop in - to a
 The time is right, your per - fume fills my







qui - et lit - tle place and have a drink or two. _____ And
 head, the stars get red, and oh, the night is so blue. _____





then I go and spoil it all by say - in' some - thin' stu - pid, like "I

1   *To next strain* **2 Fine**  

love you." _____ I can love you." _____

mf

3 3





See it in your eyes that you de - spise the same old lines you heard the






night be - fore. And





though it's just a line to you, for me it's true and nev - er seemed so



right be - fore. I

D.S. al Fine %

mp